'I'VE BEEN USED AS DOORMAT,' MORGAN SAID TO MELLEN

Ex-New Haven Head Tells on Stand How He Saved His Job.

WENT RIGHT TO J. P.

Had Been Told He Must Get Out for His Hostility to New York Central.

A great part of the morning session of the trial of William Rockefeller, L. Cass Ledyard and their nine associates in the management of the New Haven Railroad to-day in the United States District Court was devoted to correcting the records of the last few days of the trial. This was made necessary by the casual and conversational way in which Charles S. Mellen, former President and Vice President of the New Haven, and the Government's principal witness, has delivered his testimony. Not even the official stenographers have been able to catch some of his side comments. Both sides carefully scrutinized every change of a word and argued over it.

Then the trial resolved itself once more into a class for the study of the Mellen epistolary style. Sharp comments and quaint phrases abound in them. Some, according to Assistants Batts and Swacker of the Attorney General's office, depart so far from ordinary business routine that to admit them as evidence would introduce an element of jocularity into the case which would injure its dignity. Of such is a letter from Mr. Mellen to General Freight Agent Clark at Boston bidding him to cease all sorrow for the methods the New Haven was using to kill off the competition of the New England. The dying road was a corporation utterly artificial, said Mr. Mellen in almost as many words—"without a soul to save or pants to kick."

Mr. Mellen urged that the New York Central ought to make amends to the New Haven for the losses sustained by the New Haven when the Boston and Albany reached into New England, which would otherwise go over the New Haven's long haul to New York City.

Second, that the New York Central, West Shore and Putnam close their roads to competitors of the New Haven.

Third, that the New Haven make a flat demand for 20 per cent. of all through rates between the West and points in New Haven territory, no matter how routed.

With slight modifications, this recommendation was adopted.

Mr. Mellen said that Mr. Clark called him in during these negotiations and told him J. P. Morgan thought Mr. Mellen ought to be retired because of his hostility to the Central.

"I was disturbed that a man of Mr. Morgan's importance should have such an opinion of me," said the witness. "I did as I usually do. I marched down to Mr. Morgan's office and saw him. I told him what Mr. Clark had said. He said, 'That's correct.' I told him I thought he was the sort of a man to hear both sides, and he said he was. I laid the whole matter before him and when I finished Mr. Morgan said: 'I've been misinformed. I've been used for a doormat. Good day!'"

"What did he mean by that?" asked Mr. Smackeri.

"I didn't wait to ask him," replied Mr. Mellen. "I went right out."

EAT LESS MEAT AND TAKE SALTS IF KIDNEYS HURT

Says a tablespoonful of Salts flushes Kidneys, stopping Backache.

Meat forms Uric Acid, which excites Kidneys and Weakens Bladder.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region, rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Advt.

THE GIRL OF TO-DAY: Is She A SUCCESS? A FAILURE?

If, above all others, there is one just criticism that may be applied to the girl of to-day it is that she is prone to go to extremes. She runs to superlatives. But, even so, she has proved that she can be devoted to athletics without becoming a hoyden, a wage-earner and not a man-hater, too, and smartly-dressed without being a sartorial vulgarian.

Grandmother Had as Many Faults, Vanities and Freakish Ideas as Has the Girl of To-Day, Perhaps More, but Her Day Is Past, and What Would the World Do if the Modern Girl Wasn't a Success? What, Indeed.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

"If you can dress to make yourself attractive,
Yet not make puffs and curls your chief delight;
If you can swim and row, be strong and active,
But yet of gentler graces not lose sight;
If you can master French and Greek and Latin,
And not acquire, as well, a priggish mien;
If you can feel the touch of silk and satin
Without despising cotton and jean."

In those eight lines from the poem, "An 'If' for Girls," written by Elizabeth Lincoln Otis and sent to me by "O. M. H.," there are to be found excellent physical, mental, moral and sartorial suggestions for the girl of to-day. The whole poem simply elaborates and puts into the present tense that golden Greek principle, "Nothing too much." It won't hurt the girl of to-day a bit to be reminded of this principle.

MISS MAY MARSHALL

If there is one perfectly legitimate criticism that may be passed upon her it is that she shows a fondness for extremes. She "goes in for athletics" and devotes to them so much time and energy that she becomes a yellow, scrawny, strident young person, unable to talk about anything except horses, tennis and dogs. Or she determines to cultivate her mind and convinces herself that mental superiority is incompatible with frivolously pretty shirtwaists and a knowledge of current events. The absurd clothes worn by a certain type of modern girl express in still another form her passion for the superlative.

Storing her mind, wearing pretty frocks, playing tennis, earning her own living—all these and many other activities properly belong to the girl of to-day. There is no reason why she should concentrate on one to the exclusion of the rest. She sometimes seems in danger of letting the defects of her virtues overshadow the virtues themselves. Yet the lover of games need not become a hoyden, nor the wage earner a man hater, nor the smartly dressed damsel a sartorial vulgarian.

WHAT WOULD WORLD DO, WITH MODERN GIRL A FAILURE?

Perhaps the thing the girl of to-day needs most is poise—poise and a sense of proportion.

Now here's a loyal defense of her:

"Dear Madam: It makes me smile to read that the modern girl is a 'failure.' Why, she can't be. Where would this world be bound for if she were? Who is so conceited as to set himself up as a judge and declare, from his narrow outlook on life, that girls are all failures? And if he does so declare, his outlook is narrow indeed.

"Our grandmothers had just as many faults, vanities and freakish ideas as we. To be sure, we don't pretend to possess all of grandmother's perfections, but what we lack in one way we usually make un in another, and generally more efficient, way in this working world. Do you forget the powdered hair, nicely rouged cheeks, beauty spots, horribly tight lacings, &c., of a century or two ago?

"The *average* modern girl is one great success, and if you want proof live and watch (and be surprised) through the next generation.

"If you want to get married, you fault-finding men, just you hurry up and fall in love with the girl that was meant for you, and you'll swear she's a better success than all of her grandmothers together.

"No one is or can be perfect. So, before you men denounce the modern girl again, remember that "people that live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. RUBE."

THAT WIFE-SEEKER DIDN'T LOOK IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

"Dear Madam: 'Billy' Coeleb's letter in the issue of The Evening World for the 20th inst. is, to me at least, unique. It is a rare thing nowadays to find a man who has an ideal, let alone one who is able to describe her. 'Billy' is unfortunate, however, in that he apparently is unable to find that ideal among the women of his environment.

"There are many 'regular' girls who are neither married nor very much engaged—fine, sweet, womanly women who do not care either to associate with the class of wrist-watched, empty-headed 'simps' at large in all corners of the world to-day or to be intimate with the indecent, blase sports who abound on every corner.

"It has been my experience (and my misfortune) to find that most of the really worth-while men are either married or so engrossed in the daily task of fighting for a mere existence that in either case they are debarred from a real interest in the 'regular' girl. But I, too, hope and believe that somewhere, some day, I will find the sort of manly man I have in mind, one who is whole-souled, upright and fine spirited (neither a prude nor a roué), to whom I can be a true companion, loyal friend and loving helpmate, and with whom I will be proud and happy to walk through life if he gives me the chance. "MARJORY M."

COMPARES GIRLS OF TO-DAY WITH THOSE OF YESTERDAY.

"Dear Madam: As per your request for opinions as to whether or not the girl of to-day is a success, I most emphatically wish to say that she is more of a success than the girl of yesterday.

"I have noticed that some of the letters published on this subject, and which were probably written by men, say that the girl of to-day is a failure, because she dresses immodestly. This is probably true in some cases; but are not the men to blame for it? The girl who does dress immodestly does it because she thinks it is an attraction for the men, and in most instances she is justified in thinking as she does. For instance: A girl goes to an affair with a simple dress, without paint or powder. She does not receive as much attention as the girl who wears a low-cut gown and make-up. When the modest girl notices that to attract any attention from the men she must make up and dress fashionably, she naturally adopts these means of attraction. Still the men ask for simplicity and modesty. But how is a girl to be simple and modest when the men do not appreciate these qualifications in a woman?

"The girl of to-day is just as much of a success as a sweetheart and wife as was the girl of yesterday. Most women nowadays know some trade or other, and if something happens after marriage they are able to support themselves. In this respect the girl of to-day has proven to be more of a success than the girl of yesterday. The old-fashioned girl's place was at home, but now men are beginning to realize that a woman can accomplish the same work as a man. Is it because of this fact that the girls of to-day are considered failures? R. F

TWO MEN WHO ARE NOT SURE SHE'S A SUCCESS.

Here are two young men who think the modern girl is too fussy in her choice of a husband.

"Dear Madam: Girls want too much nowadays. They want to start in where their parents left off. They simply won't think about marrying a man for his true worth and working hand in hand to help him on to better things.

"Instead of taking pride in keeping a cozy little flat clean and making dainty little meals, the average girl dreams of having a servant, so that she may be free to go out and have a good time. I am not surprised that men prefer to stay single. I have travelled around the world for four years and have met all kinds of men, and it seems to me that the Americans treat their wives better than those of any other country.

"So, girls, improve yourselves first and think less of gay times, and you will surely be appreciated by the right man. For there are heaps of good men to be found—not perfect angels, of course, but men with all a man's faults and all his virtues.

"A TWENTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD."

"Dear Madam: I have pursued with interest your readers' discussion of the girl of to-day and it has undoubtedly interested many other young men readers of The Evening World.

"There is many a clean and ambitious young man of suitable age and ample income to marry the home girl, but he doesn't meet her at parties or even at church sociables. There are many young men who would willingly go out of their way to get her. The young men are not afraid to marry, but they distrust the motives of the average girl they meet in the city, who does not want to work with a husband to make his home a home.

"We are ready and anxious, but how can we meet these stay-at-home girls? I think that puts it up to the girls to answer.

"ANOTHER BACHELOR."

8,500 More Steel Cars for Russia.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 26.—The pressed Steel Car Company having completed an order for 7,500 steel freight cars for the Russian Government, has closed a contract for an additional 8,500. These cars will be made and set up at the company's shops here, and after inspection by Russian engineers will be knocked down and shipped to their destination.

Premier of Australia Accepts London Commissionership.

MELBOURNE, Australia, Oct. 26 (via London).—Andrew Fisher, the Premier, has accepted the High Commissionership for Australia in London, succeeding Sir George H. Reid. Mr. Fisher has recommended for his successor as Premier, William Morris Hughes, Attorney General in the Fisher Cabinet.

VILLA FORCES SEIZE AMERICAN SMELTING PLANT

Property Located at Chihuahua Confiscated by Order of "Government."

EL PASO, Tex., Oct. 26.—Confiscation of the Chihuahua plant of the American Smelting and Refining Company, by the Villa State Government of Chihuahua, was announced to-day by C. L. Baker, legal representative of the corporation.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., Oct. 25.—The Mexican bandits who have been raiding to-day's territory for several months constitute a regularly organized "army" of over five hundred men, divided into companies of forty to sixty each, according to information furnished border authorities to-day. Their object is "to secure liberty and independence" for Mexicans in Texas. Robbery and looting are of secondary importance.

CARRANZA WILL PAY VILLA $250,000 TO LEAVE MEXICO?

EL PASO, Tex., Oct. 26.—Carranza will try to buy off Gen. Villa and his revolution, it was learned to-day from persons in the Chief Executive's confidence. Recognized by the great Powers, Carranza was said to feel that the end was worthy of any means to restore complete peace in Mexico.

A quarter of a million dollars will be offered to Villa to leave Mexico immediately. In addition Carranza will assure his principal opponent complete amnesty later and permit him to return to reside in Mexico with every guarantee of security. A position in the Mexican army may even be offered Villa at some future time.

His brother and financial agent, Col. Hipolito Villa, and the others leading the revolt, will also be offered a liberal sum by the Carranza Government if they will also quit Mexico temporarily. It was said that the Carranza Government would not hesitate to spend a million dollars in this way.

AUTOIST WHO RAN AWAY AFTER ACCIDENT, IN COURT

Adrian Duffie, the young autoist who ran away after his automobile was wrecked at Graniteville, S. I., last Friday, leaving two young girls who had been with him unconscious in the road, surrendered to-day to the police. His mother, Mrs. Daniel P. Duffie, accompanied him to the Second District Court in Staten Island and he was placed under arrest, charged with running away after an accident.

Ruth Booth, sixteen years old, and Elsie Kriss, eighteen years old, who were injured and left unattended by young Duffie, are recovering. Magistrate Handy held Duffie in $1,000 bail until Nov. 3. The father of one of the girls had started action to prevent Duffie from taking his daughter automobiling before the accident, and he will probably be interested in the present action.

It first became known that Duffie was wanted on the speeding charge when he appeared in court. Patrolman Long had watched him as he passed through West Brighton about four hours before the accident in which the girls were injured and had reported that he was making at least fifty miles an hour.

SANDY HOOK 14-IN. SHELL JUST MISSES U. S. REPAIR SHIP

Screaming Shot From Proving Grounds Passes Over Deck of the Panther.

The repair ship Panther of the United States Navy had a narrow escape from being hit by a fourteen-inch shell fired from the proving ground at Sandy Hook to-day. The large projectile flew directly over the Panther and struck in the ocean about a mile beyond her.

The Panther, with a number of other vessels taking part in the manoeuvres off the coast, composed a fleet that is defending the entrance to New York Harbor. Early to-day these vessels came in the range of a fourteen-inch gun which is being tested at the proving ground and the narrow escape of the Panther from a screaming shell was the result.

The commander of the Panther, immediately after the shot was fired, sent a wireless report of the incident to the commanding officer at Fort Hancock.

Three other vessels of the fleet defending the harbor in the war games likewise came within range of the big guns at Sandy Hook, although none of them had the close call of the Panther. These were the mine planters Gen. Mills, Gen. Frank and Gen. Schofield, all of which were cruising off the New Jersey coast while the gun test was being conducted. The Panther was flagship of the little fleet.

Earlier in the forenoon a shot from the 14-inch gun passed well to the seaward of the mine planters. A flotilla of six torpedo boats and destroyers was patrolling further to the eastward at the time and was clear of the danger zone.

The Panther was about seven miles from shore when the shell passed over her.

GERMAN TORPEDOES HAVE SUNK 21 WARSHIPS

BERLIN (by wireless to Sayville), Oct. 26.—German newspapers, commenting on the loss of the cruiser Prinz Adalbert, state that so far there have been sunk by German torpedoes sixteen British men-of-war, one French, three Russian and one Japanese.

Only three German men-of-war—the Prinz Adalbert, Hela and the torpedoboat F-116—have been sunk by torpedoes.

The above account makes no mention of the German warships sunk in battle off the Falkland Islands, in the Heligoland and at other places.

PENNILESS GIRL FINDS $4,000 AND A NICE JOB, TOO

Too Busy Working To-Day to Collect $100 Reward at Hotel Belmont.

HOW HER LUCK TURNED.

When She Was About to Abandon Hope the Whole World Brightened.

"Say," exclaimed pretty, young Miss Louise Schmitz of Bridgeport as she worked over a woman customer in Spiro's hairdressing parlor at No. 26 West Thirty-eighth Street to-day, "ain't New York the queer place, though? I come here out of work. I hunt in vain for four weeks and picture myself as being on the verge of starvation. My landlady tells me to get ready to move unless I can pay up. And then I find a job and a $4,000 diamond bracelet, all inside of an hour. Yes, New York is a mighty queer place."

"Well, what about the bracelet?" asked the customer. "Did you keep it or what?"

"Keep it?" replied the young woman in amazement. "No, indeedy. I took it right to the police, and the police found the lady that owns it. She's Mrs. F. C. Hotaling, and her husband is a capitalist in San Francisco, Cal. That's where the Exposition is taking place, ain't it? Well, Mrs. Hotaling and her husband are staying at the Hotel Belmont, and what do you think she did when she heard I'd found it?"

"What?" asked the customer.

"Left $100 reward for me with the clerk of the hotel."

"Did you call and get it?"

"What! Me call and get it when I was starting in on my new job to-day?" said Miss Schmitz in an injured tone of voice. "Certainly not. I came here and reported on my new place."

"When do you intend calling?" inquired the customer.

"Soon as I get through work," answered the fair dresser. "That'll be at 6.30 o'clock to-night. This may be my lucky day. When I came here folks in Bridgeport said I was foolish. I got a furnished room at No. 244 West Forty-fourth Street. Every day I watched the want ads and answered them. But nobody seemed to want me, so I just walked and walked, and then my money began to give out and I got discouraged.

"I was just about ready to go back to Bridgeport last night when I answered my last ad of the day and found work. Then, all happy, I was walking across Forty-second Street at Broadway when I saw something shining in the gutter, and it was the diamond bracelet! I won't go back to Bridgeport now. Would you?"

BROOKLYN MAN LEAPS FROM 100-FOOT TOWER

Would-Be Suicide, Found Near Poughkeepsie, Says He Is Montgomery B. Meigs.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Oct. 26.—A man who said he was Montgomery B. Meigs of No. 443 Shepherd Avenue, Brooklyn, was found this morning in a semi-conscious condition on the ground at the foot of an observation tower 100 feet high on the Nelson estate, near this city. While being taken to Vassar Hospital he said he had leaped from the tower about 6 o'clock this morning.

"It is something worse than a girl in this case," he said, when asked why he wanted to die. He said he was nineteen years old, a bookkeeper and stenographer. Papers found near the tower indicate he was employed by the Delaware and Hudson Company. At the hospital it was said he might recover. The barking of a dog which came upon Meigs brought Carl Kellman, caretaker of the estate, to the tower and he found the injured man.

At the offices of the Delaware and Hudson Company, No. 32 Nassau Street, it was said Meigs had been employed there for a few days, but appeared to be suffering from a mental trouble. He complained of headaches and inability to do his work and resigned yesterday. His mother, Mrs. A. C. Bigelow, at the Brooklyn address, said her son had been greatly depressed, but she did not know he had left his position.

Question Prosecutor's Address.

The new house that Assistant District Attorney Herbert N. Warbasse is building at No. 672 East Seventeenth Street, Flatbush, got him into more trouble this morning. Warbasse was arraigned, although not actually present, in the Flatbush Police Court, charged with illegal registration. The defendant has lived for years at No. 384 Washington Avenue, Brooklyn. When he began his new house it projected five feet further over the stoop line than any other and then there was trouble. He registered from the new house last week, expecting to be living in it by Election Day, but inasmuch as he now lives at his old address, the legality of his act was questioned by the police. An adjournment was taken.

Governor Spends Quiet Day in City.

Gov. Whitman spent a quiet morning in New York to-day prior to his departure with Mrs. Whitman and Major Lorillard Spencer, his military secretary, for Albany. The Governor, who last night participated in the seventieth anniversary celebration of the University Place Presbyterian Church, his home church, had no official engagements in this city to-day. The Governor declined to discuss the Sing Sing situation.

HOBO EXAMPLES IN PARADE ARGUE FOR BETTER RACE

Four Derelict Men Carry Sensational Banners Through Wall Street District.

HIRED BY MEDICAL MEN.

"Should I Have Children?" Reads Sign Carried by One Anæmic Specimen.

Four ragged, deformed, poverty-stricken derelicts paraded Wall Street to-day carrying four of the most remarkable banners ever raised in any of New York's open-air campaigns.

"I AM A BURDEN TO MYSELF AND THE STATE. SHOULD I BE ALLOWED TO PROPAGATE?"

Thus in black letters, four inches high, read the first sign, carried by a shuffling creature, whose shoulders were bent and twisted out of all normal semblance and whose scarred and swollen left hand hung uselessly at his side.

"WOULD THE PRISONS AND ASYLUMS BE FILLED IF MY KIND HAD NO CHILDREN?"

This was the message to be read on another board carried by an unshaven, shifty-eyed man, who could not answer a simple question intelligibly.

"I CANNOT READ THIS SIGN. BY WHAT RIGHT HAVE I CHILDREN?"

This was the legend on a third board carried like a musket against the shoulder of an undersized man with vacant blue eyes.

"I MUST DRINK ALCOHOL TO SUSTAIN LIFE. SHALL I TRANSFER THIS CRAVING TO OTHERS?"

This was the fourth startling pronouncement borne by a man who seemed a trifle more intelligent than the others, although there were traces of dipsomania in his face.

It was he who told an Evening World reporter that all four men had been provided with the sensational signs and hired to carry them by the medical society at No. 206 Broadway, fourth floor.

On the fourth floor of No. 206 Broadway is the office of Dr. Frederick Robinson, editor of the Medical Review of Reviews and well known as a propagandist of eugenics and family limitation.

"This is only the beginning," said Dr. Robinson, who is President of the Sociological Fund Committee and who not long ago announced a prize of $1,000 for a perfect eugenic marriage. "We are going to conduct a nation-wide campaign for the limitation of undesirable offspring, and such banners as you have seen in Wall Street to-day will be raised in every city of importance throughout the country.

"We will have more banners to show New York. There will be two new ones to-morrow, and inside of a week we expect to have fifteen or twenty of such men as you have seen scattered over the city."

"Isn't it rather hard on the banner carriers to make them proclaim degradation so publicly?" he was asked.

"They don't seem to mind it," he replied. "They are mostly illiterate. And I think the effect on the beholder is the stronger, since he sees weak men calling upon society to protect itself against their weaknesses."

COL. W. F. TUCKER SEEKS ARMY RE-INSTATEMENT

Officer Retired in 1909 After Wife Had Won in Sensational Divorce Suit.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—Orders have been received here from Washington, appointing an examining board to investigate the application of Lieut. Col. William F. Tucker, former husband of "Dolly" Logan, daughter of Gen. John A. Logan, for reinstatement in the army with the rank of colonel.

Col. Tucker was retired March 2, 1909, for the assigned cause of ill health. Previous to that his wife had secured a divorce from him after a sensational suit. He was married July 5, 1909, to Mrs. Myrtle Leone Platt, who was named as co-respondent in the divorce suit.

IMPORTANT NEWS TO HOUSEWIVES

Don't worry when the time comes to clean your silver. The new invention, the Radio Plate, does the work for you—in one second. No more rubbing, scrubbing or dirty hands; just put the Radio Plate in a dish full of hot water and place your silver in, and in one second all your silver is clean.

The price is only 50c. and is guaranteed for 3 years. Sold by Riker-Hegeman Stores, Gimbel Bros. and by all Drug, Hardware and Department Stores, or by mail from

M. N. COSSENAS SELLING AGENCY, INC., 857 B'way, New York

KILLED BY TUBE OF RUBBER THAT ENTERED HIS EYE

Autopsy Shows Man in Brooklyn Hospital for Five Weeks Had Strange Wound.

A piece of hard rubber tubing about four inches long which had pierced the eye and then the brain was disclosed to-day in an autopsy upon the body of Daniel McLaughlin, who had been in the Holy Family Hospital, Brooklyn, since Sept. 13 last, unconscious and paralyzed and supposed to be suffering from a fractured skull or a stroke of apoplexy.

Coroner's Physician George W. Tong, who performed the autopsy, said that he could not determine the character of the tubing, that it might have been part of a fountain pen, although different from any he had ever seen.

The presence of the tube was not discovered by any of the surgeons at the hospital, as it had been driven into the lower part of the eye and its outer end, nearly half an inch in diameter, was covered by the under lid. The tube narrowed to a point three-eighths of an inch in diameter where there were slight evidences of screw threads.

McLaughlin, who in moments of delirium, gave his name and repeated the address, No. 197 Warren Street—a number which does not exist in Brooklyn—was found on the morning of Sept. 13 lying in a truck in the vacant lot at No. 597 Hamilton Avenue, Brooklyn. He was groaning but unconscious, and in addition to a swollen and badly discolored left eye had a broken left arm.

Dr. La Sala came with an ambulance and took the man to the hospital. How he came to be in the lot could not be learned from any of the neighbors. They had simply heard his groaning and notified the police.

There was nothing to indicate the presence of a foreign object in the eye, and it seemed to the physicians that the man had received the injury to the eye and the arm in falling. At the hospital the arm was set and the patient treated for a stroke of paralysis, due either to apoplexy or a fractured skull. The X-ray apparatus in the hospital was not used on him as he was unconscious.

Within a short time the swelling and the discoloration of the eye passed away and the only visible derangement of the eye was in its slight protrusion, occasioned by the abscess which the rubber tube, later to be found, had caused.

Several laboring men called at the hospital and corroborated McLaughlin's statement as to his name, but they gave no address as his. Nor did they say anything about the cause of his injuries.

Tried to Stab Woman, Stabs Two Men.

George Fisher tried to stab Mrs. Becky Jacobs, at No. 264 South Fourth Street, Williamsburg, to-day, after a wordy war. She jumped out of a first floor window. He followed and ran amuck through the street. James Kiley, a carpenter, of No. 273 Bedford Avenue, tried to stop him and was stabbed under the right eye. Abraham Messinger of No. 24 Eldridge Street, Manhattan, tried also to catch him and was stabbed in the left arm. A crowd in the Bridge Plaza closed in on Fisher and was beating him when a policeman rescued him and locked him up.

Violet Heming

Appearing in "Under Fire" wearing a

London Feather Hat

$5 to $10

London Feather Co 21 WEST 34TH STREET

Brooklyn Store, 522 Fulton St., Near Hanover Place.

BELL-ANS

Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

All lost or found articles advertised in The World will be listed at The World's Information Bureau, Pulitzer Building Arcade, Park Row; World's Uptown Office, northwest corner 38th St. and Broadway; World's Harlem Office, 155 West 125th St., and World's Brooklyn Office, 292 Washington St., Brooklyn, for 30 days following the printing of the advertisement.

THE FUNNIEST MAN.

He is Philo Gubb, a paperhanger, who has taken ten correspondence school lessons in detecting. Ellis Parker Butler, author of "Pigs Is Pigs," describes his adventures each week in The Sunday World Illustrated Magazine, beginning next Sunday. Don't miss one of these humorous articles.